

# THE PIG PAPER #30

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## ⇒ GENETIC REBALANCE ⇒

**Point one:** Most of the world is fucking right out of it. Stupid people, monstrous stupid beliefs. Apathy running rampant. Idiots and fools behind the glory and silver. Psychopaths behind the guns. The silent majority content to be discontent in silence.

**Point two:** There is a small minority of people, including PIGPAPER readers, neurotic fans, SF fans, and frothing-at-the-mouth, hyperactive, cynical yahoos (like Harlem Ellison, David Gerrold, and me...) who know what's going on, can easily see what's needed, and don't know just how to go about it... yet.

**Point three:** Genetic change is slow, but irreversible. Once started, it is a reproducing culture-amalgam, replicating itself endlessly.

**Point four:** The believers in the old, brainlessly useless cultural mores are not getting any younger.

Gather these 4 points together, and what do you have? A possible way to reverse the crude, Neanderthal stampede the world seems to be on!

The time is growing near. We don't have much time to start planning. Here's what I suggest:

A slow, methodical, secret genetic rebalance program. Start in wide; selectively breeding oddballs and "strange ones" from Europe and Germany into the Canadian and American gene pools. Possibly even

breeding neurotizers with Soviet women and men, to create a new, super-genetic race that will eventually ride the fucked-up path the world is on. Consider: the new generation of PIG/SF/neurotic/mutuals would number about 800 (150 newboks + 150 mundanes x 2 births average). That generation would be brought up in the hyper-active sex/drugs/neurotizer atmosphere you all enjoy. They would breed, on average, 2 children, which would net 2400 kids by the 2nd generation.

Additionally, we would see the old generations declining, due to old age death due to brain disease. Approximately, by the time the 4th generation of us have been born (38,400 more neotoks!), 40,000,000 of them will be feeding the flowers! If this keeps up, if we keep it up, in 100 years, our kind of wise, fun-loving, hyper-brained descendants will rule this potentially terrific world!

Of course, we will keep approximately 10 million of them to do the busy work; genetically regulate their brains and restrict their education so they only know how to do what WE want them to. If we can't do, and ONLY if, we can let them reproduce by that rule means, while we use the old-fashioned method of fucking.

Can you see it? The world as we want it! No religious fuckalls, no censorship, no stupid leaders, only peace, sex, drugs, Rokenroll, party-party, and instant death to any one who mentions Papa Smurf. Christ! What do you say? I'm ready! Are you?



## Guard gunned down after his snores mistaken for pig

HARARE, Zimbabwe (DPA) — A crop guard on a Zimbabwean farm who fell asleep on the job was shot by colleagues who mistook his snores for the grunts of a pig, a government magazine says.



Although a newborn pig weighs only about 2.2 pounds, it grows at a phenomenal rate, normally doubling its weight in the first week and tripling it by the end of the second week. A weight of 15 pounds after three weeks is not uncommon.

"Ever so gradually," Hog Book, "people are coming to take note of that inchoate and disturbing beatitude, often mixed with distressing hallucinations of happiness, that flows over them whenever they happen to stumble into the presence of a hog. People are realizing, as one executive put it, 'You can be yourself with a hog!'"



**The Pig Shirt™**  
What's a fat pink pig doing on a classic polo shirt? Causing alligator tears, for one thing. 100% soft combed cotton, banded sleeves and extra long tennis tail for superlative fit. Piggy pink, navy or white. Men's S(34-36), M(38-40), L(42-44), XL(46-48). Women's S(6-8), M(10-12), L(14-16), \$26ppd. \$1 for catalog.  
☐ Chk ☐ MC/VISA

**HogWild!** The pig store  
Faneuil Hall, 199 Friend St., Boston, MA 02114 (617)-523-PIGS

ARTICLE (publish or perish)

DON'T KNOCK THE KNACK

## Spew and Review

People talking about the great R&R bands of the 70s invariably fail to appreciate the meteoric career of one of the ~~XX~~ greatest, the Knack. Now I've barely started this article and I can already hear you derisively hootina, "The Knack! You're crazy—they were over-hyped, derivative and misogynists." Well, you're right. But what band in the last 10 years hasn't been guilty of 1 or all of the aforementioned? Most people only remember the Knack for their splendid 45 "My Sharona", at #1 for 6 weeks in July and August 1979. This has created a remembrance of them as one of the worst of the skinny-tie newwave bands. **WRONG!** Of their 3 LPs, "Get the Knack" is 40 minutes of pure pop pleasure, "But the Little Girls Understand" contains the super single "Baby Talks Dirty", and ~~XXXX~~ "Round Trip" houses the hilarious "Art War" and "Boys Go Crazy", their deep message songs, with different musical styles even! Now where were you when this great band was trying to make it? Listening to your Eagles greatest hits, Linda Ronstadt and Peter Frampton tapes??? I thought so. All you justwatch, time will prove me right. In 10 or 15 years the Knack will be fondly remembered and you'll be looking for the LPs in vain, while I put them, by now collectors items, on my turntable and sigh with pleasure.

# The Pig Sleeps

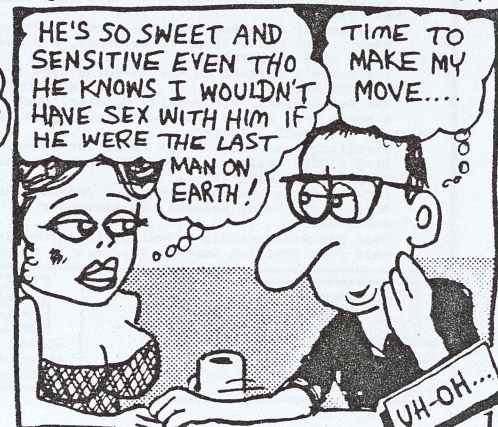
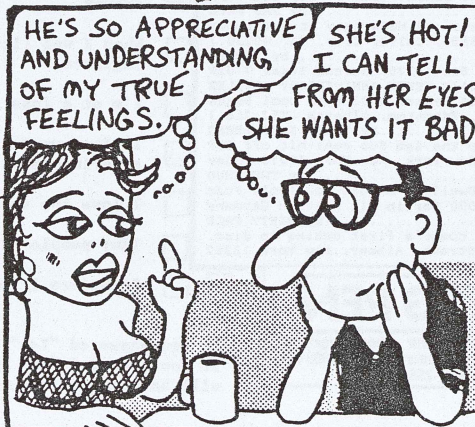
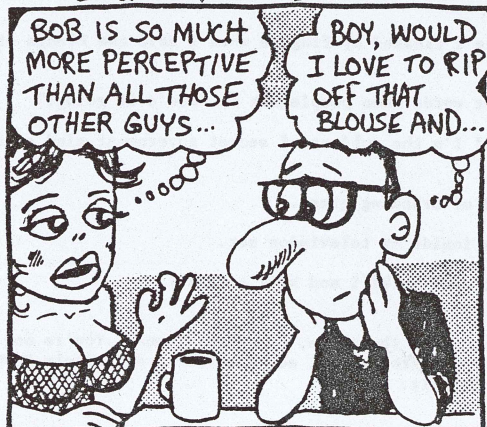
Dial P-I-G For Murder

by Stuart Ross &amp; Mark Laba

THE STORY SO FAR: This issue, as a special treat, we present a 'dramatis personae'. **Frank Plastino**—Found dead pig on road, was thrown in jail for pig-murder, released, & is presently being sought by cult groups which believe he'll lead them to the Divine Pig. **Ed Neville**—Shady real estate agent, leader of Divine Resurrection of the Reluctant Astronaut, believes pig is alien saviour. **Carla Plastino**—Frank's beloved wife, mother of **Ellie Plastino**, adorable Plastino child. **Rancher Bob Philibert**—Noted sausageeer. **Dan Imbis**—Ed's henchman, along with **The Toaster** (wooden teeth). **Emma Hawks**—Gazette reporter, covering Plastino pig case & subsequent cult murders. **Barb**—Emma's lover, TV journalist. **Ezekial McGuane**—Gazette editor. **Sergeant Zeno**—Police chief, leader of Omnipotent Millennium of the Advent of the Pork, believes pig is organic microfilm (though we haven't explained that yet).

## Whatever-I-Feel-Like Comix

by Ace Backwards - ©12-1984





## Crawlin' Ed's L.A. BLUES HOG REPORT #4

Crawlspace? My combo: Crawlspace. Yeah. I don't wanna talk about it except to say that Jon's out (never was really in), and I don't know who the rest of us are—not in any stable sense. But we are finally seriously getting ready to record. Is it a band or is it conceptual art? Maybe just a concept anyhow. Or maybe just a con. I won't say another word—the proof will be in the plastic.

Listening/digging: Sun Ra & the Arkestra recently made their second stop in less than a year at Club Lingerie. I hope they keep coming back every few months, because it's like the "soul cleansing" Keith Kowgirl and I attempt a couple times a year, only without chemicals. The Arkestra blow their way clean through my head, and at least for a few hours out goes all the residue of too much R&R and beer, too many burgers, television O.D., pent-up anger and frustration. Phil Alvin also did a nice set of country blues before Sun Ra came on.

Drunk & "eating"/not right: And speaking of soul cleansing, I sure didn't get my brain right this time. As an alternative to our usual acidic fry—due mainly to a lack of supply, attributed to Jerry Garcia's illness causing a cancellation of the Grateful Dead's Southern California appearances and thus decreasing demand by their hordes of fans (I'm not kidding!)—Keith and I ate a bunch of supposedly psychedelic "shrooms instead. I was already well soaked in brew, but it still sucked. About the time I felt like I was finally coming on, I was actually peaking. I woke up the next morning, my soul still tarnished. What a shame.

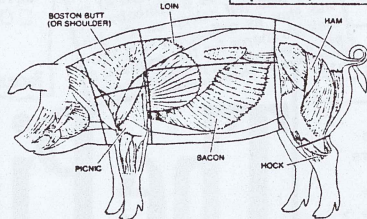
Sober & bored, man! I really like the Bangles new video—the one about walkin' like an Egyptian or whatever it is. Much better than their Prince song. But I read somewhere that Sue Hoffs has been hanging around with Elvis Costello. Ugh! And don't tell anybody, but I think Eurythmics' "Missionary Man" video is actually okay, and I've always hated those limeys. This, though, has spooky lyrics, eerie visuals, soulful backing vocals, and a hot harmonica solo. On the other hand, the new Dream Syndicate video is boring. I hate MTV sooo much, but I sure do watch too much of it.

Sound is my salvation. In the way of sounds connecting with ears, I really dig the Vom tape I just got from Metal Mike. Vom was a combo that boasted Richard Meltzer and Gregg Turner on vocals, Metal Mike on drums, and nobodies on guitars and bass. They got together in late '77 and played for about half a year before Meltzer decided it was too much work and quit. Mike and Gregg, of course, went on to form the legendary Angry Samoans. Anyway, the Vom tape that recently surfaced was recorded live at the Whisky in '78—real nice sound quality. The highlight is a version of the Doors' "My Eyes Have Seen You" that reminds of of Lester Bangs' "Let It Be" single. I also like the Flaming Lips' new LP on Enigma. It's a beaut. The German Shepherds' *Music for Sick Queers* is another fave, especially "THC." If you see it, buy it. It's real noisy and paranoid and depraved. Also hotter'n shit: Death of Samantha's *Strungout on Jargon* and the Angry Samoans' *Yesterday Started Tomorrow* (out on PVC any second now).

### And TV:

1. Sledge Hammer!
2. Newhart
3. SCTV reruns
4. Sam Kinison on anything
5. Larry King
6. En Vivo ("Spanglish" video show)
7. Late Night with Larry "Bud" Melman
8. Square Pegs reruns
9. The Story of English (educational!?)
10. Roky Erickson videotape

The other LAB. Uh, that is, my newsletter. By the time Gary gets this into his fab Pig issues, the first offset edition of my newsletter/zine will be off the presses. It's crammed full of reviews of records, fanzines, books, movies, comix, and TV stuff. If you're interested, send a buck (American moolah only) to: Eddie Flowers, P.O. Box 1373, Culver City, CA 90232, USA.



### PIG PRODUCTIONS PATENTED POP PARADE

#3106

April 1, 1987

1. "COELCANTH".....by DEJA VODOO  
exemplary track from their 22-cut OG album "Swamp Of Love" available by writing ASAP only to Box 182, Station "F", Montreal, Quebec, Canada H3J 2L1
2. "FRAGILE MAN".....by MENDELSON JOE  
Canada's premier Letter-to-the-Editor-writer's seventh (officially released solo) album, only \$25 (Canadian) from 138 Ossington, Toronto, Ont. M6J 2Z5!
3. "ROLLERCOASTER".....by SPACEMEN 3  
for these & more sounds-o-confusion to go walkin with Jesus by way o'the Jesus and Iggy Chain, write 207 Railway Terrace, Rugby CV21 3HU England NOW
4. "IT CAME FROM CANADA, VOLUME TWO".....from OG RECORDS  
E.J. Brulé, Guilt Parade, & 13 more cool bands & songs! (see #1 for address)
5. "BEST WISHES".....by JAD FAIR  
one-quarter Japanese takes on Mancini, Mantovani and McCartney at their own game... and WINS! (from Irresidence, P.O. Box 3556, Culver City, CA 90230, )
6. "FOLLOW YOUR FOOTSTEPS".....by JANDEK  
the baker's dozen in the on-going saga from Box 15375, Houston, Texas 77020
7. "BIRTHDAY PRESENT".....THE STONY PLAIN TENTH ANNIVERSARY SAMPLER  
The Persuasions, Sir Douglas Quintet, Buckwheat Zydeco & 32 more cool bands & songs from Holger Petersen's label (Box 861, Edmonton, Alberta, T5J 2L8.)
8. "KILL FOR PEACE...AGAIN".....by TULI KUPFERBERG  
Strolling Dog Vanity Press newspaper sequel to the fab Fug semi-hit off ESP Disk #1028, available from 160 Sixth Avenue, New York, New York 10013 Today
9. "RUMBLE AT THE LOVE-IN".....by THE CHUD  
Cannibalistic Humanoid (palsley) Underground Dwelling on bat-rock/Holy Fuzz Boxes! c/o T'wang Records, Birkbuschstr.47, 1000 Berlin 41, Western Germany
10. "UNDERSTAND".....by DIRTY FACE  
Buzz Magazine proudly presents this promising combo's first outing in disc, only from Dominick Campana Jr., c/o 71 Grand Street, Albany, New York 12202



ANY SALTER  
THE CHURCH OF THE 39<sup>th</sup> HAMBURGER  
POST OFFICE BOX 1385  
TROY, MICHIGAN 48069-1385

Snacks On Wax  
(not a comprehensive or well-researched list)

### Food Songs:

Food - The Takeaways (Bunch Of Stiffs)  
Let's Eat - Nick Lowe's Last Chicken in the Shop (Live Stiffs)  
Dog Food - Iggy Pop (Soldier)  
Cat Food - King Crimson (In the Wake of Poseidon)  
Life Is a Minestrone - 10cc (The Original Soundtrack)  
Potato Chip - The Shadows of Knight (Pebbles, Vol. 1)  
Eggs - Martin Mull (Martin Mull)  
Savory Truffle - The Beatles (The Beatles, a.k.a. the white album)  
Cheesies And Gum - Martha and the Muffins (Metro Music)  
also listen to Allan Sherman, B-52s, Weird Al Yankovic

### Food Album Covers:

Let It Bleed - Rolling Stones  
The Who Sell Out - The Who  
The Velvet Underground With Nico

### Food Artists' Names:

Psycoptic Pineapple  
Electric Frunes  
Banarama  
Meatloaf  
The Soup greens  
Fishfood  
Beans  
Leftovers

### Food Video:

Sex Girls - Gleaming Spires demonstrate how to make pie and coffee.

### Food, Record Disguised As:

No Wave...To Go (picture-disc pizza)

### Not About Food:

I Need Lunch, Caught with the Meat in Your Mouth - Dead Boys  
(Young, Loud, And Snotty)  
Pasties and a G-String (not about meat pies and guitars),  
Bad Liver and a Broken Heart (not a dinner of organ meats)  
- Tom Waits (Small Change)  
Semolina - The Residents (Buster And Glen) at least, I don't think it's about food.  
Hamburger Lady - Throbbing Gristle (D. o. A.)

Swine can live 15 years, but the vast majority never see past six months. That's about how long it takes to turn a tiny piglet into a 105-kilogram hog ready for market.

To stare into the eyes of a four-month-old pig destined for the slaughterhouse is to peer deep into the recesses of the most existential creature in the animal kingdom. These pigs know. Yet they choose to live out their days with dignity and equanimity.

blame Any Salter



# Are You A Subliminal SubGenius?

Take this simple test and see

- |                          |                          |   |
|--------------------------|--------------------------|---|
| YES                      | NO                       | <input type="checkbox"/> I am in constant telepathic communication with household appliances.                       |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> I find hidden meanings in Saturday morning cartoons and beer commercials.                  |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> Sometimes it feels like my brain is going to explode.                                      |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> I treat Jello as an intelligent life form, just in case.                                   |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> Whenever I take prescription drugs I have an irresistible urge to operate heavy machinery. |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> I have sexual fantasies involving the characters from "Family Affair".                     |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> I know that everything will be allright once the saucers land.                             |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> My favorite pastime is frying insects with a magnifying glass.                             |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> I think tossing midgets for distance should be an Olympic event.                           |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> Sometimes I go without sleep for days at a time just for the "high".                       |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> Late at night I call people I don't know and hang up when they answer.                     |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> When I was little I crossed my fingers when I said the Pledge of Allegiance.               |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> I'm at a loss for words when people ask me "How's it going?"                               |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> I often wonder if I'm the subject of secret government mind control experiments.           |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> I love the sound of breaking glass.  |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> Tiny people live inside my television set.   |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> Sometimes I just want to kill and kill and kill.   |

## WANT A PRESS CARD?

YOSSARIAN UNIVERSAL (YU) News Service, the world's only satiric news and disinformation syndicate, invites you to own an official YU PRESS CARD—the only press card being issued to anyone who applies for one: A professional-size, laminated, 3-color press card, bearing your photo, with lapel clip and YU press button. Only \$10. To get yours, simply send a check or money order and any headshot photo (passport or matchbook size), to: YU News Service, P.O. Box 236, Millbrae, CA 94030-0236. Join the parody: Communicate with YU!



## Pig Louise latest weapon in crime detection

HILDESHEIM, West Germany (Reuter) — West German police have pioneered a new four-footed weapon for the fight against crime — a pig named Louise.

Her mentor, Inspector Werner Franke, says she can outdo any dog in sniffing out narcotics, explosives and other aromatic contraband, and can keep on working in intense heat long after police dogs have given up.

And whereas dogs are easily distracted by other noises and smells, Louise is not swayed from her task. "She is very sensitive but she has nerves like steel wire," Franke said.

Louise holds the official rank of SWS, the German abbreviation for "Schmuffelwischwein" or "sniffing wild boar."



**PIG PEN**

Fatherly authority figure, sgl hndsm 6' 42, seeks Daddy's special naughty girl 18-30. Box 897 Stn K Tor MAP 2H2



**PIG PEN**

Obedient discreet attr schoolboy/girl sks. punishm. teacher details to Box 108 2900 Warden Av Scarb M1W-2S8

If you answered "Yes" to ANY of the above, Congratulations! You're one of us. If you answered "No" to ALL of the above, sorry. You're definitely PINK and will have to suffer accordingly.